

CAMPUSOLOGY

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MISS MAULDIN, MISS CARTER TO ENTER ARMED SERVICES SOON

(By Sarah Carr)

Miss Myrtle Mauldin, East Central Junior College instructor in foreign languages and music, and Miss Ettie Frances Carter, college secretary, have passed all examinations and have been accepted in the Women's Auxiliary Volunteers for Emergency Service, otherwise known as the WAVES. They have not taken the oath yet, in order that they might finish the current session at the college here, which ends on May 13. They will be sworn in sometime during the last of April or the first of May and will be called into active service about two weeks afterward. Miss Mauldin has been accepted for Officer Candidate Training and will be sent to a school at

ROBT. G. LETOURNEAU TO SPEAK HERE

(By Edwin Smith)

You have heard about him; now is your chance to see and hear him in person in Decatur on the night of April 13 at 8:00 p.m. in an address to a banquet and rally for business men of Newton, Union, and Decatur. Mr. Robert G. LeTourneau, America's No. 1 Christian layman and industrialist, is going to be the featured speaker. Bob LeTourneau, as his friends call him, is not found during the week ends on the country's golf courses or at the cocktail parties. Instead, he boards a plane and goes to some place where he can preach the story of Jesus and His love.

Mr. LeTourneau, who invented many "mountain-mover" machines and through faith, he says, managed to get out of the "RED,"

either Mt. Holyoke, South Hadley, Massachusetts, or Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts. She came to East Central in the fall of 1937 and has served here since that time. She is a graduate of M.S.C.W. and has had considerable advanced study in music at the School of Music of Converse College and at the Eastman School of Music.

Miss Hauldin says, "My patriotic fervor led me to the decision to offer myself to the service of my country, and, although I regret to leave the teaching profession, even temporarily, I feel that wonderful opportunities await me."

Miss Carter will go to a yeoman's school for four months. She finished in the Commerce Department at East Central in the spring of 1941 and has been secretary to the president and business manager since that time.

Miss Carter states: "I feel that it is my patriotic duty to serve my country in the best possible manner in this national emergency. It is my belief that I can carry out this duty in the WAVES."

Although East Central has already lost four men from its faculty to the armed services--Colonel W. P. Wilson, C. C. Dearman, George Webb, and J. Bryce Sardiga--these are the first losses from the feminine ranks.

as much in demand as a speaker. In fact, the two local churches that are sponsoring him here could not book him for a week end and had to take him during the week, as he is booked for every week end for the next two years.

He now gives 90% of his earnings to the work of the Lord, and he requires his men to take off an hour with pay each day for worship services. He says that their workmanship is improved greatly.

His philosophy consists of two points. One is to design machinery, turn on the power and see it work. The other is to tell the people about the power of the Gospel and see it work in their lives.

All would profit by hearing his message.

And everybody connected with the college really looks upon the departure of these two capable and charming young ladies as a distinct loss to the institution.

Mrs. Eubanks, calling Mrs. Todd: "Quick, call a doctor; Leon is sick."

Mrs. Todd: "What is the matter?"

Mrs. Eubanks: "I don't know, but it looks like he has swallowed a nule."

MAY DAY PROGRAM ANNOUNCED

(By Evelyn Gordon, Inez Smith)

We were reminded Monday by Miss McCallum that May Day, which will be on April 30, is only three weeks from Friday. This means that considerable work will have to be done within this short time; but Miss McCallum and her helpers always get things done on time, and we believe that every student who is asked to help will fall in and do his part. Let's make this event the "biggest hit of the year!"

The May Day personnel includes: May Queen--Lois Woodward; Members of the court---Vanessa Smith, Tommye Jean Welsh, Melissa Hathorn, Louise Richie, Dyalthia McCully, Bessie Hull, Leon Jones, Ben Crawford, Albert Hollingsworth, Ed Lucas, Bill Taylor, Billy Parks.

Children working in the program are: Lois Blount, Corrine Cross, Carol Pace, Ann McConaughy, Dotty Johnson, Sylvia Ann Graham, Laura Ann Liddell.

COLLEGE WHO'S WHO: May Queen, Lois Woodward; Mr. E. C. J. C., Rudolph Posey; Miss E. C. J. C., Varce Noel; most versatile girl, Mavis Smith; most versatile boy,

Smith; senior girl most likely to succeed, Ruth Laird; friendliest boy, Raymond Jordan; friendliest girl, Lorraine Jackson; wittiest boy, Shirley Barmham; wittiest girl, Evelyn Gibbs; cutest boy, Freeman Majuro; cutest girl, Bonnie Addy; campus favorites (boys)--Johnnie Brand, Melvin Doggett, Bonnie Joe Blount; campus favorites (girls)--Wanda Everett, Nellie Jean Gordon, Jean Johnson.

PEOPLE WORKING IN DANCES:

Kathryn Whithead, Jean Wall, Wanda Everett, Lorraine Jackson, Marjorie Ledlow, Lavonne Jones, Doris Boory, Nelda Denson, Ina Ruth McMullan, Elizabeth Logan, Dene Patterson, Molly Freeny Clark, Mavis Smith, Elizabeth Cole, Dorothy Bennett, Mattie Charles Reynolds, Mary Evelyn Parks, Johnnie Lou Van Hooser, Sarah Smith, Marie Williamson.

FEDERATED WOMEN'S CLUBS

CONVENTION HELD ON CAMPUS

(By Evelyn Saxon)

Last Friday the Mississippi Federation of Women's Clubs, with Mrs. F. M. Cross as president, held a convention here on the campus. Women were here from all over District Two. Miss White and the waitresses

Miles Redd; most intellectual girl, Helen Clay; most intellectual boy, Clay Simmons; friendliest girl, Ann Ratcliff; friendliest boy, Preston Beatty; typical freshman boy, Eugene Coghlan; typical freshman girl, Sarah Stribling; most talented girl, Marie Williamson; most talented boy, Dale Rimes; wittiest girl, Nola Johnson; wittiest boy, Burton Truesdale; most beautiful girl, Myrtle Culberson; most handsome boy, Tommie Pace; cutest girl, June Taylor; cutest boy, Bill Giffin; favorite girls-- Sarah Carr, Marie Williamson, Esther Wood; favorite boys-- Clay Simmons, Francis Lundy, Truitt Addikison; beauties-- Frances Idom, Molly Freeny Clark, Ann Ratcliff, Jean Thomas, Dane Patterson, Sarah Carr.

HIGH SCHOOL WHO'S WHO: Mr. Decatur High, Jerry Jordan; Miss Decatur High, Marjorie Ledlow; most intellectual boy, Claude Vance; most intellectual girl, Mildred Harris; most talented boy, Leo McWhorter; most talented girl, Frances Thames; most versatile boy, Kenneth Hunter; most versatile girl, Inez Smith; most handsome boy, Johnny Keith Jordan; most beautiful girl, Annie Lee Gordon; senior boy most likely to succeed, Grady

served an attractive meal at noon. The women continued their program until 4:30 p.m. A tea was held from then until 6:00 o'clock in the Home Economics Department. The ladies enjoyed punch with mint ice, cookies, and pretzels, served by the sophomore home economics students.

Hostesses were Marie Williamson and Helen Clay. Those seeing that the women were well entertained in the dining room were Martha Kate Land, Bertilo Aycock, Aline Barnett, Nell Salter, Frances Idom, Bonnie Edwards, Sue Hatcher, Irene Jones, Esther Wood, Faye Coghlan, and Evelyn Saxon.

Miss Hendrix also worked as a good instructor and adviser in time of need.

Pages were Frances Thames, Annie Lee Gordon, Nellie Jean Gordon, Mary Blount, Bobbie Nell Johnson, Jean Johnson, Kathryn Whitehead, Wanda Everett, Lorraine Jackson, Jean Wall, and Elizabeth Logan.

Wanted: Students for our new Campusology course. Sure success. Reasonable rates. Ask our present satisfied pupils, Niles Redd and Bill Giffin.

Signed--Myrtle and June.
Please publish twice.

A MARINE NEVER GIVES UP

A SHORT STORY

(By Hilda Grafton)

Seated at Gulfport's most exclusive restaurant, Susan Hayden dejectedly toyed with her glass. Try as she would, she could not rid herself of an enveloping blanket of sorrow. This darkness, contrasted with her vivid coloring served to emphasize Susan's startling beauty. Her flaming hair was accompanied by an exquisite pearly complexion, displayed to its best advantage by the simple ocean-green dress she wore.

Jack Sanders, a lean, blue-eyed marine with crisply waving dark hair, entered the restaurant, apparently searching for someone. When Susan became aware of his presence, she quickly moved her petite figure back into the shadows and tried to hide her lovely heart-shaped face with her hat brim. Into her big green eyes, flecked with spots of hazel, and fringed with dark curling lashes, leapt an expression of panicky fear.

However, her endeavors to hide availed her nothing against the handsome marine's persistent searching. Striding gaily over to her booth, Jack asked her why

my dearest, I meant every word of it. I'd never believed in love at first sight until I saw you in that white dress, looking like an angel. Two years ago, I would not have spoken so hastily, but in these uncertain times, we servicemen know that we must snatch at what life we can while the snatching is good. Our training has taught us to make up our minds in a short time. Why should I wait weeks to tell you what I'm certain of now just to satisfy a few out-moded conventions?"

Pausing to catch Susan's childishly soft hand, Jack tried to fathom the depths of her eyes. Resuming his case, he said, "It can't be money that's bothering you, because your parents are well-off financially. You have a splendid social position, and everyone admires your beauty. Are you sick, or is something wrong with your mind? Please don't think me presumptuous for being so inquisitive, but you're the girl I'm going to marry if I have to enlist the aid of every marine in service."

With an obvious effort at control, Susan replied that none of the things Jack mentioned troubled her. Meeting his honest blue eyes with her tear-stained green ones, Susan said sadly, "It's my whole life that's

she was trying to hide from him. "Susan, don't you know better than to try to hide from me with that red hair of yours shining like a beacon light? Surely the air raid warden hasn't neglected giving you proper instructions for covering that halo during a blackout," he quipped glibly as he seated himself opposite Susan, whose self-control had slipped so far as to allow a tear to begin to trickle down her cheek.

"Why, darling, what is the matter with you?" Jack implored, instantly sobered by the sight of tears. "Were you really in earnest about hiding from me? You have only to utter the word, and I'll relieve you of my abominable presence at once. You know that I'd rather lose my right arm than to hurt you. Isn't there something I can do to help you?"

"No, Jack, there's nothing you or anyone can do, though it's kind of you to want to. It does help to know that you do want to help. I'm sorry to be such a cry baby, but just be patient. I'll be all right in a few minutes."

"Susan, you can't put me off like this. I'm positive there's more to this than meets the eye. Don't you trust me enough to tell me? I haven't offended you, have I? Proposing to you last week in the moonlight after knowing you only a few hours now have seemed

wrong. There's nothing you can do; so won't you please leave me and forget that you ever knew me?"

"Little one, you know that I could never forget you," Jack declared fervently. "Forgive me if I seem egotistic, but girls don't usually run from me. I can't understand you. One minute you seem to be interested in me, and the next minute you flee from me. Won't you answer one solitary question for me? Then, if you insist, I'll leave you in peace." Seeing her nod her assent, Jack asked, "Do you love me?"

Susan, hesitating a moment, said as though it were wrong from her against her will, "I do love you, but--"

"Hush, Susan. I want your unqualified love. My red-headed queen, why do you look so terrified? There isn't any reason why you shouldn't love me, is there?" Half jokingly, Jack asked, "You aren't married, are you?"

Almost holding her breath and with dilated eyes, Susan gasped, "That's just it--I don't know!"

"You don't know! Was there ever such a girl? You wouldn't be trying to give me the run-around, would you?"

Looking more miserable than ever, the lovely girl almost sob-

(Continued from Page 3)

A MARINE NEVER GIVES UP

stand--I don't myself. Now, won't you please go? I tried to tell you there was nothing you could do." Sinking back, Susan gave an involuntary start as a flashily dressed man entered the restaurant. Explaining to Jack, "That may be the man I'm married to!" Susan fled through a side entrance in the building.

Although Jack's confidence in the happy future that he had been planning was shaken to the core, he resolved not to relinquish his newly found love until he got to the bottom of the mystery. When the sinister-looking man left the restaurant, Jack shadowed him. He ground his teeth in anger at the thought that this lovely, unspoiled girl might belong to that cheapskate ahead of him. The haunted expression in Susan's eyes spurred him on.

Later that night, Jack called Susan, telling her that she must confide in him, and give him more details of her story, because he might be able to solve her troubles. Seeing that nothing else would satisfy him, Susan began her story. "About three months ago, I went to Memphis to visit some old family friends. These friends are very wealthy and are listed in Who's Who in America. Knowing these facts, I felt a little diffident about expressing any opinions of my own. When the daughter of the

problem right here. If I had time, I'd tell you more. Meet me in about eight hours at our same restaurant, and I hope I'll be able to relieve your mind."

Susan was seated in the same booth that she had occupied the day before when Jack entered the restaurant. This time, far from hiding from him, she leaned out the side and beckoned to him. The buoyancy of his step had momentarily dispelled her fear. Grinning at her, Jack said, "Redhead, I hate to disillusion you, but I'm afraid you took too much for granted when you assumed that you were married. I just received a telegram from the Memphis police assuring me that the Susan Hayden who married on the date you mentioned is still living in Memphis. In fact, she is a negro maid in the home of one of the city's most influential families. As for that guy who gave you the cigarette, a few of my marine buddies and I have fixed it so that he and his gang can't continue their Marihuana racket. The reason he kept trying to see you was that he hoped to sell you some of his doped cigarettes. The nice little reward I got for turning him in ought to come in pretty nice on that honeymoon we're just before taking if you can't think of some more plaus-

family, who is about two years older than I, suggested that we go to a cheap club with some friends of hers just for a lark. I hadn't the moral courage to voice my objection. Still blindly following the leader after we reached the place, I took a peculiarly long cigarette when the man whom we saw in the restaurant today offered them. He had joined our party after we reached the disreputable joint. The cigarette contained marihuana. Naturally, since I'm not accustomed to smoking even ordinary cigarettes I didn't note anything different about this one when I took it. You know the effect of this dreaded narcotic. I don't remember anything that happened after I smoked the cigarette. About a week afterwards, when I was unpacking my clothes after I returned home, I noticed my name in the list of those who secured marriage licenses on the date that I smoked the cigarette. I had never heard the man's name, whom I must have married. I could only conclude that he must have been the man who gave me the cigarette. After he tried to approach me once, I became certain that he must be my husband. What am I to do? If my parents ever learn this, it will kill them," Susan ended in a frenzy of despair.

"Don't worry," soothed Jack, "I think I have the key to your

ible excuse than a nonexistent husband," Jack ended jubilantly, giving Susan's hand an ardent squeeze.

"Not so fast, my dear; that money is going to be used after the war is over. As soon as your furlough is over, I'm off to become a marine, too."

FACULTY DECIDES ON CREDITS TO BE GIVEN LONG ENTERING SERVICE

(By Evelyn Gordon)

The following plan has been worked out whereby a boy being drafted into the Armed Forces during a semester may receive credits:

(1) A student with a "D" average shall get credit for each six-weeks' work he completes.

(2) A student with a "C" average may receive full credit in a course if:

(a) he has the instructor's approval;

(b) he has satisfactorily completed two-thirds of the semester's work;

(c) he remains in school within three days of induction;

(d) he has the president's approval.

(3) Special cases shall be viewed by a committee and the presi-

A WEEK WITH THE RADIO

(By Tommy Ritchie)

If you want a radio program that will give you a touch of everything, you look for the typical variety show. To save you some time in "dial-roving," I would like to give you a brief discussion of some of the outstanding variety shows.

At 5:30 p.m. on Sunday afternoon, a good comedy program known as "The Great Gildersleeve" can be found on the N.B.C. network. This is a program headed by Frockmerton P. Gildersleeve, a former member of the cast of "Fibber McGee and Molly." On this program, Gildersleeve rocketed to fame as a bickering partner and close friend of Fibber McGee. "The Great Gildersleeve" is a story of the life, loves, fusses, and fights of the Gildersleeve family and Judge Hooper, Gildersleeve's next-door neighbor.

At 8:00 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, the N.B.C. network presents Jack Benny on the Grape-Nuts Flakes show. Benny heads this show, and he is supported by his wife, Mary Livingston, who is constantly "re-dering" a poem.

The Chase and Sanborn Company presents Bergen and McCarthy at 7:00 o'clock over N.B.C. on Sunday night.

Tuesday night at 8:30. Fibber and Molly are supported very effectively by Mrs. Uppington and Wallace Wimple, who is always under the thumb of his wife, "Swoety-face."

At 9:00 p.m. on Tuesday night, Bob Hope with Skinny Ennis' orchestra, Francis Langford as vocalist, and Jerry Colona, who works as straight man for Hope but who isn't so very straight.

Red Skelton livens the air waves with his impersonations, especially of a bad little boy, and wisecracks. He is supported by Harriet Hilliard and Ozzie Nelson and his orchestra.

Wednesday night boasts of the Eddio Cantor show with Bert Gordon as "The Mad Russian," at 8:00 o'clock on the N.B.C. Network. At the same time on C.B.S., Lionel Barrymore stars in "The Mayor of the Town." This is a true-to-life story of great human interest.

Kay Kysor ends the most outstanding variety shows of Wednesday evening with his "College of Musical Knowledge."

As for Thursday night, Bob Burns starts the works at 6:30 over the N.B.C. hookup. This is a program of Ozark comedy and corn presented by the one and only Bob Burns. He relates tales of his numerous kinsmen.

"Maxwell House Coffee Time" at 7:00 p.m. on Thursday night is

Edgar Bergen and the inimitable Charlie McCarthy, and they are supported by a different guest star each week.

At 8:30 p.m., The Texaco Star Theater presents Fred Allen, Jack Benny's arch enemy, supported by his pretty wife, Portland Hoffa. Also featured on the program are the "mighty Allen Art Players," a group which presents a dramatization which is so corny that it is actually funny. This program can be found on the C.B.S. Network.

Monday night brings us "Blondie" on the air over C.B.S. at 6:30 p.m. This is the same type story that you follow in the comic section of the daily newspaper. Tuesday night starts off with a creep and a shake by giving us "Light's Out" at 7:00 o'clock. "Light's Out" is a spook-show which is glided through the air under the guidance of Ramond Johnson, the "man of the creaking door."

"Duffy's Tavern" is heard at 7:30 on the N.B.C. Network with Ed Gardner as Archie, manager of Duffy's Tavern. Eddie Green adds wit to the show by his utter lack of wit.

At 8:00 o'clock on Tuesday night, George Burns lets the world know what life with Gracie Allen is like. If you have ever heard this program once, I need not expound further.

Fibber McGee opens their hall closet, and he and Molly enjoy life on the air for thirty minutes every

highlighted by Frank Morgan and his slight exaggerations, and the antics of Fannie Brice as "Baby Snooks" and Hanley Stafford as "Daddy."

Nine o'clock on Thursday night gives us the Kraft Music Hall with the songs of Bing Crosby with performances by several great stars of stage, screen, and radio.

The Rudy Vallee and Joan Davis team in the Rudy Vallee Show comes at 9:30 followed by Abbott and Costello at 10:00 o'clock on Thursday on the N.B.C. Network. For any movie-goer, I need not say more about Abbott and Costello.

The Kate Smith and Ted Collins team comes on the air at 7:00 o'clock on Friday nights over C.B.S.

"People are Funny" is a comedy program in which the audience plays the leading role. The main object is to embarrass the audience. Another show on Friday night is Tommy Riggs and his other voice, Betty Lou, which is to be heard at 9:00 o'clock over N.B.C.

"Truth or Consequences" over N.B.C. at 7:30 and "The Grand Ole Opry" at 8:30 and 9:30 on Saturday night complete the only outstanding variety programs for the week.

"When is Miss McCallum thinking of getting married?"
"Constantly."

IRC GROUP REPORTS INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE EXPERIENCES AT CONVENTION IN RALEIGH, N. C.

(BY BESSIE HULL)

On Wednesday morning, March 24, at the break of dawn, twenty brave and fearless students, led by that stouthearted adventurer, Mr. McConoughy, left for Raleigh, North, Carolina. With the exception of only one member, the International Relations Club, boarded the Newton County Luxury Liner, determined to take Raleigh by storm.

Undaunted by the prospect of a 200-mile drive, the group began the trip quite noisily. Several hundred verses of "Sally and I Went to the Circus" were not uncommon. Those who longed for a few more minutes of sleep were doomed to bitter disappointment.

At Livingston, Alabama, the travelers, by eating hamburgers and coffee for breakfast, began a tradition that lasted throughout the trip, that of eating hamburgers for breakfast, dinner, and supper.

The bus stopped again at Montgomery where, in addition to eating lunch, we explored the first White House of the Confederacy.

The bus made one more stop that

The next morning all the delegates signed up for their round-table discussion groups and during the day, with students from such colleges as Duke, The Citadel, and the University of Florida, upheld the reputation of dear old E. C. J. C. in long and heated discussions on such subjects as "The Far East" and "For What Do We Fight?"

An informal dinner that night at the "Nut" and a square dance afterwards gave Dan Patterson, Ann Ratcliff, and Lillian Taylor a chance to become acquainted with many facts concerning a certain military school called "The Citadel", which they have since discussed in great detail.

On Saturday Dr. Eggleton gave an address on "Peace After the War." The speech caused some difference of opinion among the delegates and before the session was over the discussion became rather heated.

The highlight of the conference was the banquet Saturday night. Senator Thomas from Utah gave the main address, and a quartet of Meredith girls sang several songs.

It was after this banquet that the effects of the long ride began to show on Niles Redd. He had great difficulty in controlling his legs. As a

afternoon at Tuskegee Institute. As its occupants climbed out in front of the George Washington Carver Museum, Dane's mouth spread in that wide smile of hers, and she seemed to be in a daze. She came back to earth with a thud, however, when she realized that the good-looking lieutenant she was smiling at must be a negro.

When we finally reached Macon, Georgia, about 10:30, Mr. McCoughy found rooms for everyone in the Southern Hotel. After eating in a cafe a few blocks from the hotel, we were glad to fall into bed.

In Columbia, South Carolina, the next day, the group, fascinated by the capital city, stayed over an hour when the bus stopped for lunch. Poor Mavis Smith walked over the entire city in search of a mail box, stopping first at a fire alarm box and then at a police call box.

Twelve miles from Raleigh the bus was caught in a blackout. The darkness had a strange effect on some of the passengers. Elizabeth Cole's nose began bleeding, and Catherine Lee lost her voice.

Forgetting to turn up their watches, the Decatur delegates, arriving in Raleigh at 12 o'clock and thinking it was only 11, aroused half of the dormitory in

"tragedy action" result of two days of riding, undoubtedly in a cramped position, he found that he could not walk straight when he started back to his room.

Sunday morning at seven all the baggage was finally collected and the trip home was begun. The route back was through the Smoky Mountains. It was in the Smokies that Mario and Martha Kate developed cricks in their necks from staring at tall mountains. Near the top of one of the mountains the bus stopped and everyone drank water from a mountain stream. The bus stopped again just at sunset at a spot called New Found Gap. The view from here was breathtaking but it was so cold that no one could stay outside longer than a few minutes.

We spent the last night of our trip in Maryville, Tennessee. The only hotel in Maryville, to put it mildly, is hardly luxurious, but the breakfast the next morning made up for everything.

A little later, in Chattanooga, we disposed of the little money we had left by buying every souvenir available at a little shop on top of Lookout Mountain. Some of the more daring ones came down the mountain on the scenic railway, but were disappointed to find that it was much less thrilling than flying around a mountain with Spurgeon

(By Hilda Grafton)

Tuesday morning a large number of ECJC students sadly bade farewell to eleven fellow students who had been called out of the Army Reserve, as they left for Camp Shelby. Those leaving were:

Sophomores: Clyde Blount, Arlington; Jack Dearing, Newton; John L. Johnson, Decatur; Floyd McNair, Union; Burton Truesdale, Ofahoma; Coy Watkins, Walnut Grove.

Freshmen: James Byers, Edinburg; Rodney Majure, Sebastopol; Roy Massey, Lake; Pote McDill, Conchatta; Prentice Stuart, Arlington.

HIGH SCHOOL PLANS ANNOUNCED FOR COMMENCEMENT ON APRIL 30

(By Inez Smith)

Graduation exercises for the high school will be held in the gymnasium the night of April 30. The valedictory address will be given by Katherine Whitehead, and the salutatory by Mildred Harris.

This year the high school students will take an active part in May Day. Several interpretations and dance numbers will

scream, will be Valma Jou Patridge; Greg, Kerry's pal with crazy ideas, will be Freeman Majur; Mavis, Penny's attractive sister, will be portrayed by Margio Ledlow; Osborne Huey will make a wonderful parent as Penny's father, Caleb; Mildred Harris will play the part of Lydia, Penny's busy mother; Mark, Penny's brother with affection for the farm, will be Melvin Dogget; talented Leo Mac Whorter will play the part of Monsieur Henri, a French designer; Claire, Elsie, and Lucile, pretty young models, will be played by Ruth Laird, Frances Thames, and Lillian Kelly; Rod, a delivery boy, will be Allene Wyatt; Harrison Day, a young author who writes a book that is the theme of the play, will be Jerry Jordan.

This talented cast, with the aid of Glen Steinwinder and the other cooperative stage helpers, will provide you with plenty of entertainment.

THE DEPARTURE

(Continued from page 6)

The last stop was in Meridian, on good old Mississippi soil again, for supper.

be rendered by them. Katherine Whitehead and Jean Wall will do the "Skaters Waltz" and Lorraine Jackson and Wanda Everette will vividly portray "Romeo and Juliet." A number of eleventh grade girls will assist on the rose chain and the seniors will be among the honored guests of the occasion.

CAST OF SENIOR PLAY IS ANNOUNCED

(By Inez Smith)

The Senior Class, with Mrs. W.W. Newsome as director, will present "Don't Take My Penny!" a human-interest comedy of teenage life, by Anne Coulter Martens, in the gymnasium on the night of April 16.

Jean Wall will play the leading part as Penny, a pretty little miss; the romantic lead will be portrayed by Johnny Jordan as Kerry, Penny's resourceful boy friend; Sally, a vivacious maid with a purpose, will be played by Ina Ruth McMullan; Norman Porter, a publicity man with ideas, will be Bobbie Barrett; Joanna, Penny's loyal girl friend and helper, will be ably played by

There was ~~not~~ last yell for E. C. J. C. and one for Mr. "Mack" and then ~~we~~ arrived safe and sound at the steps of the girls' dormitory.

"Miss Weems, why do you scold Mr. Miller about the cold rooms?"

"I get all heated up doing it."

Doris Beery: "What kind of a husband would you advise me to get?"

Johnnie Luo: "You get a single man and let the husbands alone."

Bessie: "Shall we waltz?"

Posey: "It's all the same to me."

Bessie: "Yes, I've noticed that."

Coach: "Where are your parents?"

Olivia: "I have none."

"Then where are your guardians?"

"I have none."

"Then where are your supporters?"

"Sir! You are forgetting yourself."

GENERAL NEWS ROUNDUP

An excerpt from a letter just received from James Pace follows:
 "...Today, while reading the Winston Country Journal (yes, I get the Journal here, too), I saw that E.C.J.C. is printing a newspaper which they will send to former students in the service.

"Please let me know all the particulars. If there is any subscription or mailing cost, I will be glad to pay it. I know that many of the boys and girls I went to school with at E.C.J.C. are not there now, but perhaps there are some of the old gang left.

"Tell anyone who went to E.C.J.C. last year that Bert Thompson is here at Maxwell and likes it fine. He is in another squadron, and we met by accident. Believe me, it was really swell to get together and talk over ole times."

(Editorial note: James, you will receive not only this issue but all the past issues--free of charge. Here's to all you service men!)

Members of the Board of Trustees of E. C. J. C. met with Mr. Todd Thursday, April 2, in the living room of the Home Economics Department. They were served coffee and cakes by Bonnie Edwards and Evelyn Saxon.

The student body is to be congratulated on the excellent attitude shown during the recent Red Cross drive. The total amount contributed by the students and faculty totaled \$418. This amount was the result of the contribution of over 90% of the student body. Contributions ranged from \$1.00 to \$25.00. Of the \$1050.00 reported by Beat 1 of Newton County, the Newton County Agricultural High School and Junior College accounted for almost one-half of it. The junior, senior, and sophomore classes were 100% so far as our check can determine. The freshman class was over 98%. The contributions made by the students has won many compliments from the county chapter, and the county chairman expresses his regrets that it was not possible to give every one a membership card and tag.

The sophomores and freshmen have each sponsored play nights, and now the time has come for our juniors and seniors to sponsor one. The affair will be held in the gymnasium Saturday night beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited. Come on out and let's let the juniors and seniors help us make this the best play night yet.

dent and the sister of Mrs. Holmes, was married to Sergeant Adrian Smith, of Napier Field, Alabama, at Dothan, Alabama, on March 6.

Congratulations and best wishes, Sergeant and Mrs. Smith.

One of the former students of ECJC, Ozro Meador, of Stratton, was a surprise caller on the campus just as Campusology was going to press. Mr. Meador has been engaged with the Army Engineer Corps in work outside the continental limits of the United States, and he will be remembered by the members of the faculty as a student at ECJC during the terms of 1935-36 and 1936-37.

Ozro arrived back in the states on April 4, and he will be at home for about a month before he will be inducted into the army. He will be on the campus again in a few days, and he can tell some of the work of the Army Engineers, but don't ask too much of him, for a lot of what he knows is considered to be a "military secret."

Mr. Rocco Grecco, an army lad from New York, has been a welcome visitor on the campus for the past few days, being a visitor of Miss Nell Horton.

Mr. Todd, district Rotary governor of South Mississippi and Louisiana, was feature speaker at the North Mississippi and Tennessee Rotary Rally held at Memphis Tuesday night.

SHOWS THIS WEEK

The following shows will be shown during the next two weeks:

April 8---Home on the Range
Team Work

April 9---World at War

April 13---Price of Victory

Democracy in Action

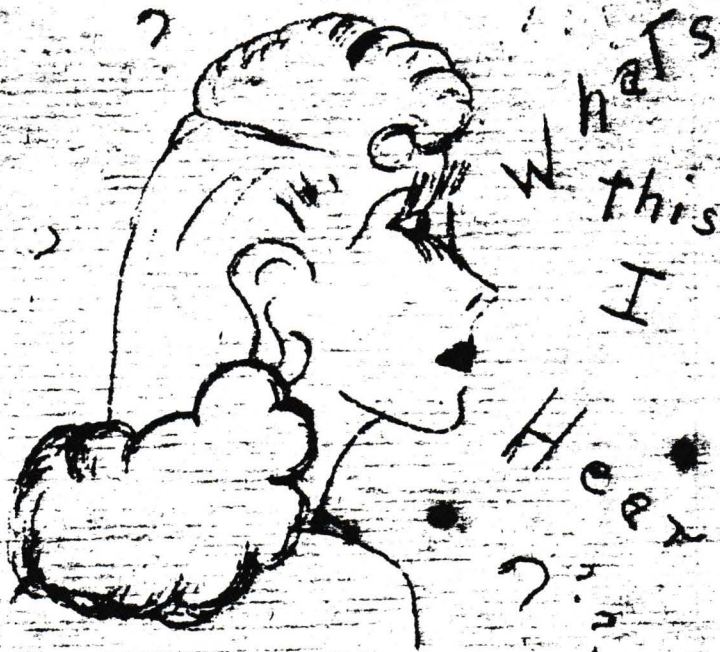
April 14---Singing and Stinging
The House Fly

April 20---Arm Behind the Army
Campus on the March

April 22---Point Rationing

Mr. McConaughy emphasizes the value of the World at War which will be shown Friday, April 9. It is the first full length show put out by the Office of War Information and is its best. The show will last forty-five minutes.

Bobbie Mitchell and Tom Galaspy, former students now in the navy and army, respectively, were welcome campus visitors.



A new organization, the Delphi Cow Omega, has become the rage in the girls' dormitory.

The cooks in the dining hall are faced with a new problem. Mary Lewis Tannock, staunch member of the Delphi Cow Omega, has demanded alfalfa hay for cereal.

Earl Webb has taken a sudden interest in "Salt" and something.

A good title for a short story: "Ritchie's Britches in the Dark Room."

Wonder who could be at the other end of those long distance telephone calls that Lonnie Mac Fancher receives during lab class.

Billy "Parker" with Dane.

Billy Turner is in the market for a station wagon. He looks forward to the frequent demonstrations by the local agent.

We understand why there was such a large crowd of girls to see the boys off to Camp Shelby Tuesday. Rodney Majors was giving away Yankee dimes.

It looks good to see Ruth and Monk together again. Monk seemed to age ten years the one short little week Ruth was gone.

NEW CURES FOR OBESITY

It is rumored that the reason that Arthur C. Ellis doesn't gain weight is that he's in love. Someone has suggested that Miss White should put a few Romeos at the reducing table.

While we are on the subject of Arthur Clem's love affair, could it be Jo Lucie Moore who has stolen his heart?

REWARD: One of our supersleuths has informed us that a certain girl in Room 41 counted stars for nine nights. On the ninth night she was supposed to dream of the man she would marry. Although she seemed very happy the next morning, no one has been able to discover her dream man. The reward to anyone who can solve this mystery will be a date with our own campus Romeo, Edwin Smith.

The meat shortage is really getting acute. Mr. Eubanks has abandoned his health rules and started eating mule meat. The close observers on the campus have noticed that somehow or other, some of it must have stuck in his throat. Anyway, all of it didn't go down.

Mrs. Sullivan: "Three dormitory girls have broken out."

Mrs. Jackson: "Mercy! Have you called Mr. Todd?"

Mrs. Sullivan: "I sent for the doctor, I think it's the measles."

Mrs. Warden(looking over Morris' homework): "I don't see how it's possible for a single person to make so many mistakes."

Morris(proudly): "It isn't any single person, Truitt helped me."

Marjura : "What did you write on my paper?"

Mr. "Mack": "I said to write Blair."